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THRILLING TALES OF HORROR & MYSTERY

DARK MYSTERIES

DEC.
No. 15

DARK MYSTERIES

WEIRD TALES
OF HORROR!

NOW I HAVE THE
PICKAX YOU KILLED
ME WITH... YOU'LL
NEVER KISS AGAIN!

KISS ME, MARY!
NO ONE WILL EVER
FIND US HERE!

WAIT... HARRY'S
COME BACK FROM
THE DEAD!

TERROR OF THE
VAMPIRE'S TEETH



TABLET DISCOVERY!
**THE NEW,
 EASY WAY!**



SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit, one and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In case after case, as revealed by clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to retain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to this kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, it may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed again naturally. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.



CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had inorganic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 22 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.



CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 8 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Bright response. Parents administered again with response. Immediately urine more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.



CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 8 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual control. One year without formula and control is adequate.

**Without Electrical Devices...
 Rubber Sheets... Alarms...**

**Ends Shame, Discomfort,
 Inconvenience
 Almost Miraculously!**

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms... the expense of ruined furniture... the danger of catching cold and infectious viruses?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon the formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Nothing the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING. Their concentrated efforts discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while sleeping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just the hope of a new future for all those sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

MAKE THIS HOME TEST: Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try the DRY-TABS for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this home test. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY: Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival pay postman only \$3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

— MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY —

GARY PHARMACAL CO., Dept. 840,

7588 Englewood Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 per package plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
- ☐ Send 2 packages (6-week supply) for \$5.50.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

(Printed in the United States of America)

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HORROR of the GHOSTLY PILOT!



LARRY AND ANOTHER PILOT WERE KILLED TESTING THE NEW PLANE, MODEL X-355, AND NOW YOU, THE CHIEF TEST PILOT, ARE GIVING IT A FLIGHT, KNOWING THAT YOUR BOSSES, PETE AND JOE LANGLEY, INSIST ON A FAVORABLE REPORT TO SUBMIT TO THE AERONAUTICAL COMMISSION. LARRY, YOUR BEST FRIEND, THE HERO OF YOUR SON, DICKIE, DIED IN THE TEST AND NOW SOMETHING IS GOING WRONG--THE STICK IS FROZEN IN YOUR FINGERS AND THE AIR IS CHANGING. JUST AS YOU BLACK OUT, A PILOT APPEARED IN THE COCKPIT--YES, THE PILOT LOOKED LIKE LARRY! MAYBE HE WASN'T REALLY DEAD---

THE SUDDEN DEATH OF YOUR CHUM, LARRY CONNORS, CHIEF TEST PILOT AT THE RAJAX PLANT, HAS LEFT YOU STUNNED; AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO BREAK THE NEWS TO YOUR SON, DICKIE, WHO HERO-WORSHIPPED LARRY?



WHY DOES YOUR SKIN CREEP WHEN THE BIG BOSS, PETE LANGLEY, TALKS TO YOU? HE'S GIVEN YOU MANY A BREAK, YET LARRY AND YOU BOTH ALWAYS FELT A QUEER MISTRUST---



IT'S JUST LIKE PETE LANSLEY PRETENDING TO BE A FRIEND IN ONE BREATH, AND IN THE NEXT, TEARING SOMEONE DOWN. YET HE OWNS THE PLANT AND HE'S YOUR BOSS---

WELL, NEVER MIND, TOM. BUT I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU OUR NEW CHIEF TEST PILOT. YOU PLAY BALL WITH US AND YOU CAN GO PLACES, MY BOY!

CHIEF TEST PILOT! THAT MEANS A REAL PROMOTION AND A RAISE!

THANKS, PETE! I ALWAYS TRY TO DO MY BEST!



YOU LISTEN TO PETE AND HIS PARTNER, JOE, RAVING ABOUT THEIR NEW PLANE, THE MODEL X-355. THEY SOUND CONVINCING, YET, STRANGELY, YOU'RE NOT REALLY CONVINCED---

WE HAVE A REVOLUTIONARY PLANE, HERE, TOM. LARRY WAS OBSTINATE, SAID IT WAS TOO LIGHT FOR A PASSENGER JOB, BUT HE WAS WRONG!

WHADYA THINK, TOM? LARRY WOULDN'T GIVE IT A GOOD REPORT TO THE COMMISSION! BUT WE KNOW YOU WILL!

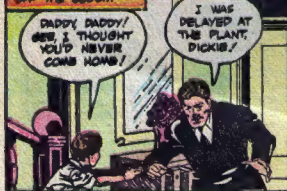
IF IT'S AS GOOD AS YOU SAY, I'LL GIVE A GOOD REPORT!



YOU ARE ODDLY DISTURBED BY YOUR LAST SCENE WITH THE TWO BOSSES, BUT THE LOVING WELCOMES OF YOUR SON SOON CASTS OFF THE GLOOM---

DADDY, DADDY! SEE, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME HOME!

I WAS DELAYED AT THE PLANT, DICKIE!



WHILE YOU AND DICKIE HAVE A SHORT TALK BEFORE DINNER, HE TELLS YOU OF A DREAM HE HAD LAST NIGHT. YOU CAN'T HELP BEING STARTLED: DICKIE DOESN'T YET KNOW THAT LARRY'S DEAD!

GOSH, DADDY I DREAMT THAT LARRY WAS IN A PLANE CRASH! I SAW HIM GET OUT AND WALK AWAY!

THAT'S ODD, DICKIE! LARRY WAS IN A CRASH! BUT HE WAS KILLED, BOY!



"OH, NO, DADDY--HE WANTED TO ME--"

HELLO, DICK!



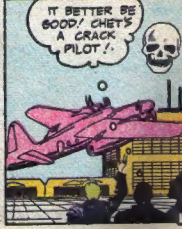
AT THE PLANT THE PLANE IN WHICH LARRY CRASHED IS READY FOR ANOTHER RUN. EXPERT MECHANICS HAVE PUT IT INTO PERFECT SHAPE AND YOU'VE ASSIGNED CHET KELLY TO TAKE HER UP---

YOU'LL SEE, TOM. IT'S A GREAT PLANE, WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE ON IT! WE NEED A GOOD REPORT! I'VE PICKED A GOOD FLYER TO TAKE HER UP!



WELL, THE PLANE CERTAINLY SAILED OFF THE GROUND LIKE A BIRD TAKING FLIGHT. COULD IT BE LARRY WAS WRONG--AND PETE RIGHT?

IT BETTER BE GOOD! CHET'S A CRACK PILOT!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS YOU FEEL THE TENSION LIFTING AS YOU ENJOY DINNER WITH KATE AND DICKIE. UNTIL DICKIE TELLS YOU ANOTHER OF HIS DREAMS ---

FUNNY, DADDY, ALL THE DREAMS THAT I'VE BEEN HAVING ABOUT PLANES! I DREAMT THAT CHET WENT UP IN THE NEW MODEL ---AND HE CRASHED!

OH, DICKIE, FORGET YOUR DREAMS AND EAT YOUR DINNER!

I GUESS I TALK SHOP TOO MUCH TO DICKIE. THERE'S THE PHONE!

RRRING.. RRRING!

YOU'VE FRIGHTENED YOUR SON. EVEN HE IS STRANGELY PUZZLED BY HIS DREAMS ---

BUT, DADDY, IN MY DREAM LARRY TRIED TO SAVE CHET, BUT HE WAS TOO LATE!

DREAMS ARE FUNNY, DICKIE BOY! IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE. I HAVE TO GO NOW BUT I'LL BE HOME EARLY!

---AND LARRY SPOKE TO ME---

GO HOME, DICK!

YOU CAN'T FIND OUT THE CAUSE OF THE CRASH, BUT NEXT TO CHET'S SEAT YOU PICK UP AN OLD FLYER'S GLOVE. A TERRIFIC SHUDDER COURSES THROUGH YOU AS YOU RECOGNIZE LARRY'S GLOVE ---

DICKIE SAID LARRY TRIED TO SAVE CHET IN HIS DREAM--BUT IT'S ALL RIDICULOUS! IT CAN'T BE! CHET MUST HAVE USED ONE OF LARRY'S GLOVES!

AND NOW THE DAY HAS ARRIVED FOR THE TEST OF THE PERFECT MODEL X-885. THEY SAY CHET DIED BECAUSE THE TOWER'S LIGHT FAILED. NOW IT IS YOU WHO ARE TAKING HER UP AND PETE AND JOE LOOK GRIM ---

WELL, TOM, WE KNOW THE PLANE'S NOT AT FAULT. NOW EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOU OR WE'LL GO BROKE.

I'M READY!

AS YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF YOU SUDDENLY THINK OF DICKIE'S DREAMS, THEN YOU HEAR PETE'S RASPING VOICE BREAKING THROUGH ---

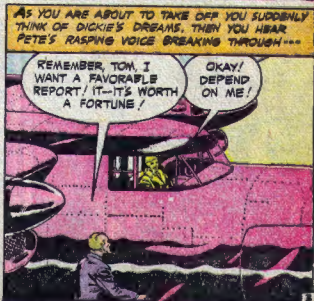
REMEMBER, TOM, I WANT A FAVORABLE REPORT! IT--IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

OKAY! DEPEND ON ME!

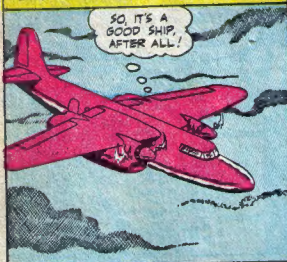
THE MESSAGE ON THE PHONE PARALYZES YOU-- WITH SHOCK-FRIGHT---

NO! CHET CRASHED INTO A TOWER? KILLED?

DICKIE'S DREAM! WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?



AS YOU FLY EASILY THROUGH THE AIR, A MOMENT'S PEACE OF MIND DESCENDS UPON YOU---



BUT NOT FOR LONG. NEAR THE SPEED OF SOUND, THE PLANE STARTS SHAKING VIOLENTLY AND THE STICK FREEZES IN YOUR HAND. IT'S DIFFICULT TO BREATHE---



YOU FEEL YOURSELF BLACKING OUT--BUT AS IN A DREAM THE SOUND OF ANOTHER PLANE REACHES YOU---



JUST AS YOU GO UNDER YOU CATCH A GLIMPSE OF A WRAITH-LIKE PLANE--AND THE PILOT WHAVING AT YOU--LOOKS LIKE--LARRY--WITH A SKULL FACE---



YOU OPEN YOUR EYES AND FIND YOU'VE LANDED SAFELY-- BUT HOW?--WHY?-- BY ALL ACCOUNTS, YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!



YOU FEEL DAZED, CONFUSED, BUT YOU PUSH OFF THE MEN AROUND YOU---



A STIFF DRINK STEADIES YOUR NERVES, BUT THE BRIGHT EYES OF PETE AND JOE FIXED ON YOU INTENTLY IRRITATE YOU. ALL THEY CAN THINK OF IS THEIR REPORT AND THE FORTUNE THEY COULD MAKE---





YOU'RE NUTS,
TOM--LARRY'S
DEAD!

THE PLANE
WAS GOOD,
TOM--AND
YOU BETTER
SAY SO!
IT CAME THRU,
DIDN'T IT?



IT WAS NATURAL FOR PETE
TO BE WORRIED ABOUT THE
REPORT, BUT HIS GREEDY
EYES DEVOURING YOU
MAKES YOU SICK TO YOUR
STOMACH---

TOM, I WANT
YOU TO WRITE A GOOD
REPORT FOR THE BOARD.
WE'LL MAKE YOU A
PARTNER!



AND PETE'S SHADOW, HIS ECHO,
HIS TOAD OF A PARTNER, SICKENS
YOU STILL MORE---

DON'T
FORGET, TOM, THE PLANE IS
IN A-1 CONDITION! WHATEVER
HAPPENED, THE PLANE'S NOT
AT FAULT! WE'LL MAKE
YOU RICH!

SOMEHOW, YOU LONG TO WRITE A CONDEMNATION OF THE PLANE FOR THE AERONAUTICS COMMISSION, BUT THOSE GREEDY MEN ARE RIGHT--THE PLANE CAME THROUGH THE FLIGHT OKAY. THERE WAS NO LARRY---



DON'T WORRY--
THE REPORT'LL
BE FAVORABLE!



YOU RETURN HOME LATE AT NIGHT, TO WRITE YOUR REPORT. YOU THINK OF DICKIE ASLEEP IN HIS ROOM--AND HIS STRANGE DREAMS---

I'LL JUST PEEK
IN BEFORE I
START THE
REPORT!



BUT DICKIE IS WAITING FOR YOU, WIDE AWAKE, AND ONCE MORE EXCITED BY A DREAM---

--AND, DADDY,
YOU ALMOST HAD A CRASH
IN MY DREAM, BUT LARRY
FLEW UP IN A PLANE
AND SAVED YOU!

GO TO SLEEP,
DICKIE.
THERE'S TOO
MUCH TALK OF
PLANES HERE
AT HOME. YOU
CAN'T SLEEP
AT NIGHT.



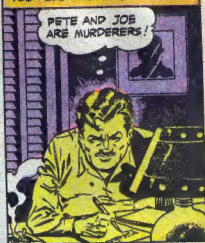
ALMOST IN A DAZE YOU WRITE THE REPORT JUST AS YOU KNOW PETE AND JOE WOULD WANT IT---



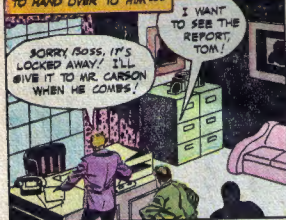
AT LAST YOU CAN STAND IT NO LONGER, AND ANGRILY YOU TEAR THE FALSE REPORT INTO SHREDS---



AS YOU WRITE A TRUE, HONEST REPORT ABOUT THE FAULTY PLANE, YOU FEEL RELAXED, HAPPY---



A MEMBER OF THE COMMISSION WAS COMING TO LOOK AT THE PLANE BEFORE NOON AND YOU HAD THE TRUE REPORT IN YOUR DRAWER TO HAND OVER TO HIM---



IT WASN'T UNTIL LATER THAT YOU LEARNED THAT YOUR TWO BOSSES HAD RIFLED YOUR DESK AND READ YOUR UNFAVORABLE REPORT---



WHEN PETE PHONED YOU ON THE INTER-COM TELLING YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE PLANE, YOU ARE STILL UNAWARE OF HIS PURPOSE. YOU DON'T KNOW THEN THAT HE AND JOE HAVE PLANNED TO KILL YOU--



WHILE WAITING FOR YOU TO ARRIVE THE TWO CONSPIRATORS, WHO ARE PLANNING TO TAKE YOUR LIFE, SEEK SHELTER FROM THE DRIVING WINDS---



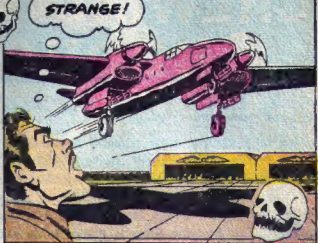
IN SOME STRANGE WAY, THE MOTOR OF THE PLANE STARTED UP AND THE TWO TERRIFIED MEN SCREAMED FOR HELP, BUT YOU WERE UNABLE TO HELP THEM--- AND YOU SAW A THIRD MAN AT THE CONTROLS---

HELP!
GET US OUT
OF HERE!



YOU CANNOT HELP FEELING AWED BY THESE MYSTERIOUS EVENTS. WHO STARTED THE PLANE? WHO WAS THE STRANGER AT THE CONTROLS?

STRANGE!



AS YOU WATCH, THE PLANE SOARS UP AND THEN TURNS AND FLIES INTO A CLUMP OF TREES. THE VOICES OF THE SCREAMING MEN ARE SUDDENLY STILLED---



YOU KNOW THESE TWO MEN WOULD STOP AT NOTHING, EVEN MURDER, BUT YOUR BODY SHUDDERS AS YOU SEE THEM. CONSUMED IN FLAMES---



YOU SEE A GHOST-LIKE PILOT LEAVE THE PLANE... YOU YELL---

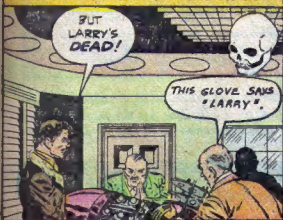
LARRY!!



THE INVESTIGATION PROVED NOTHING. NO ONE COULD DETERMINE HOW THAT PLANE GOT STARTED WITH FATE AND JOE INSIDE. YOU SAY NOTHING, BUT ANOTHER GLOVE WAS FOUND--IT PROVED TO BE--LARRY'S!

BUT
LARRY'S
DEAD!

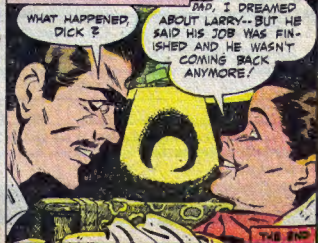
THIS GLOVE SAYS
"LARRY".



THAT NIGHT TOM HEARD DICKY CRY IN HIS SLEEP AND WENT TO HIM, AND AS DICKY AWOKO, HE WAS CRYING, "GOODBYE, LARRY"---

WHAT HAPPENED,
DICK?

DAD, I DREAMED
ABOUT LARRY-- BUT HE
SAID HIS JOB WAS FIN-
ISHED AND HE WASN'T
COMING BACK
ANYMORE!



CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM! REDUCE

Up to **5 lbs.** a Week With Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends—without starving—without missing a single meal! Here for you *Now*—a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish—or you pay nothing! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The Amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow—simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce—To acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, *reduces* appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

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12
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SUPPLY
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AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. CH-947 318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (Improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

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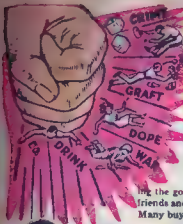
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

CITY _____

☐ Send me Special 24 day supply and FREE 12 day package for \$2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

The World Is On FIRE

Prizes!

Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, war, are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Mottoes. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only \$56... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just **one set** of 24 Mottoes. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn prizes you want.

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY TOO!

If you prefer to turn your time into CASH instead of working for these fine prizes you can earn all the extra money you want. Mail coupon for details!

ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA
SADY HATES FISHING KIT
RADIO
TEXAN JR. GUITAR
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BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE
RADIUM DIAL POCKET WATCH
24-PC STAINLESS STEEL TABLEWARE SET
WALKING DOLL
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DECK TRACT CAMERA
SPORTS EQUIPMENT
TWO GUN MOUNTED SET
ROY ROGERS OR SALE EVANGELISM LAMP
GOLD'S SHOULDERS-STRAP BAG
WHITE ZIPPED BAG
TYPEWRITER
ARCHERY SET
JET ENGINE PLANE FLIES 500 FEET
RED ROSE BASKETBALL AND RING
ROLLER SKATES
PRESSURE COOKER
4 PIECE LADIES' OR GIRLS' VANITY SET
TABLE TENNIS SET

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottoes On Trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottoes, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottoes ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

FREE! MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

Just mail coupon below now and we'll send you 24 Religious Mottoes ON CREDIT. Easy to sell—you get valuable prizes. EXTRA! If you sell mottoes and send payment within 15 days you receive FREE Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. A membership card, certificate, giant packet of fun materials all yours PLUS extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You

The FUNman, Dept. X-135, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG 4848 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottoes, to sell at \$6 each. Absolutely no risk taking. Free! I will not amount to less within 30 days, unless a prize or cash commission, as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG. PRINT BELOW

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET OR R.F.D. _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Here I am filling in, putting and mailing this coupon on a 5¢ Postpaid Policy.

YOU WERE A CRUEL MAN, AND YOU WERE PROUD / YOUR PEOPLE WERE UP IN ARMS / THEY DEMANDED YOU FIND AND KILL THE VAMPIRE, THE SCOURGE YOU HAD FOUGHT WITH EVERY WEAPON / AS DUKE OF THE REALM, YOU TRIED TO TRACK DOWN THE OBSCURE, BLOOD-SUCKING CREATURE / YOU FEARED THE WRATH OF YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE AND JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT HAD BEEN CONQUERED, YOU MEET THE VAMPIRE FACE TO FACE / YOU FEEL IT'S SHARP FANGS SINK IN YOUR SOFT THROAT, AND THE WARM BLOOD GURGLE DOWN THE THROAT OF THE HUNGRY MONSTER / BUT LITTLE DID YOU DREAM THAT YOU YOURSELF HAD CREATED IT... CREATED...

The Vampire with the Iron teeth



THE YEAR 1790 WAS FILLED WITH TERROR AND DEATH / YOU HAVE THE HEAVY TASK, AS DUKE OF DARLY, TO QUIET THE FEARS OF THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE AND TO ROUT OUT THE SOURCE OF EVIL... VAMPIRE!



YOU CALL ON YOUR TOP ADVISERS, MINISTERS OF STATE!

PEOPLE ARE DYING, DRAINED OF BLOOD BY A VICIOUS VAMPIRE, AND YOU MEN OF BRAINS DO NOTHING...

WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING EVEN BROUGHT IN SORCERERS!



THE TOWN SURGEON AND SORCERER HAS A REPUTATION FOR DOING MANY THINGS REMARKABLY WELL! YOU HAVE SUMMONED HIM TO DISCUSS THE PROBLEM

I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, YOUR LORDSHIP!

YOU'RE A WISE MAN, HORTON. FIND THE VAMPIRE... WHAT'S THAT? THE DUCHESS? SHE'S SCREAMING



AS YOU SEE YOUR SWEET AILINE PACING THE FLOOR IN AGONY, HER FACE WHITE, A HORRIBLE FEAR FILLS YOUR BREAST! COULD IT BE SHE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY THE VAMPIRE?

OH MANFRED MY FACE, MY FACE

DARLING... HORTON HERE WILL EXAMINE YOU!



THOSE SCREAMS AGAIN, OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL WIFE, AILINE... THEY FILL YOU WITH TERROR!

COME WITH ME, HORTON! PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP THE DUCHESS! FOR A WEEK SHE'S BEEN HAVING STRANGE ATTACKS!

I'M COMING, YOUR LORDSHIP!



BUT, BUT... HE'S A SORCERER! HOW CAN I HELP ME?

HE'S ALSO A SURGEON, MY DEAR!

IF YOU WILL LIE ON THE BED, YOUR LADYSHIP, PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU! WILL YOUR LORDSHIP PLEASE LEAVE US ALONE



YOU HESITATE TO LEAVE AILINE ALONE WITH HORTON, BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO! SHE MUST BE RELIEVED OF HER AGONIES!

I'LL BE CLOSE BY, DEAR HORTON, TAKE CARE!

HAVE NO FEAR, SIR!



OUTSIDE THE DOOR, YOU WAIT, WONDERING WHAT HORTON IS DOING TO AILINE. YOUR FEVERED IMAGINATION PICTURES A GRUESOME SCENE BEHIND THE CLOSED DOOR!



I'M BEING SILLY HORTON'S A PERFECTLY DECENT FELLOW

BUT YOU CAN STAND THE SUSPENSE NO LONGER AND YOU BREAK INTO THE ROOM!

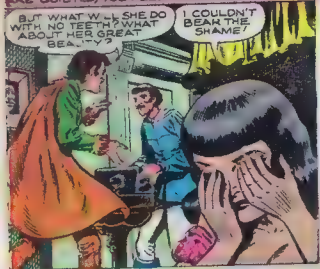
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY WIFE?

DARLING, HE'S HELPED ME! I FEEL BETTER!

YOUR LORDSHIP, IT'S MIRACULOUS! THEY MUST ALL COME OUT! I GAVE HER SOMETHING TO QUIET THE PAIN TEMPORARILY!



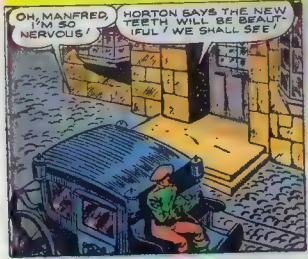
YOUR FEARS OF THE VAMPIRE HARMING ALINE ARE QUIETED, YOU FEEL GRATEFUL TO HORTON!



IN THOSE DAYS, FALSE TEETH WERE MADE OF CLACKING WOOD!



THE DAY HAS COME WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR DUCHESS TO HORTON'S SHOP FOR THE NEW TEETH!



YOU ARE NOW VERY PROUD OF THE SENSATIONAL FALSE TEETH IN ALINE'S MOUTH. PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER FLOCK TO SEE THEM!



JUST THEN THE FUROR ABOUT THE VAMPIRE GREW AGAIN! THE DUKE'S GUARD TRACED IT TO THE VILLAGE OF HATLO!



WHEN THE DUKE RECEIVED THE NEWS,
HE GAVE IMMEDIATE ORDERS

WIPE OUT ALL OF
HATLO! THEN THE
VAMPIRE WILL
DIE!



THAT NIGHT, ALL OF THE INHABITANTS
OF HATLO WERE PUT TO DEATH!

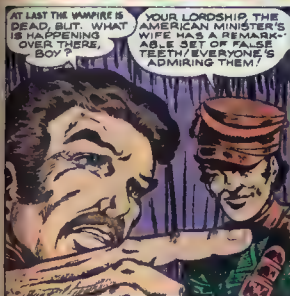
WE WILL BE
AVENGED
AAAAHHH...

WE ARE
INNOCENT!



AT LAST THE VAMPIRE IS
DEAD, BUT, WHAT
IS HAPPENING
OVER THERE,
BOY?

YOUR LORDSHIP, THE
AMERICAN MINISTER'S
WIFE HAS A REMARK-
ABLE SET OF FALSE
TEETH! EVERYONE'S
ADMIRING THEM!



CURIOSITY IMPELLED YOU AND AILKINE TO
SAUNTER OVER TO THE AMERICAN
MINISTER AND HIS WIFE!

YES, SIR, THESE
ARE FALSE TEETH!

BUT THEY
LOOK SO
REAL!

THEY ARE
MADE OF
IVORY!



SUDDENLY YOUR WIFE'S IRON
TEETH HAVE BECOME A
MONSTROSITY!

EVERY
ONE WAS
WHISPERING
LAUGHING AT
MY SHINY
TEETH 'OH,
MANFRED!

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL DO SOME-
THING ABOUT
THIS!



THE VERY NEXT MORNING YOU
PAY AN EARLY CALL ON
HORTON!

BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN FALSE
TEETH MADE OF
IVORY! WOULDN'T
KNOW WHERE
TO GET IT!

HORTON, IF
YOU VALUE
YOUR PLACE
AS TOWN
SURGEON,
YOU'LL MAKE
MY WIFE AN
IVORY SET OF
TEETH! GOOD-
DAY!



WHAT SHALL I
DO ABOUT IT?
WHERE WILL I
GET IVORY?

I HAVE AN
IDEA
HORTON!



GRACE'S IDEA WAS SIMPLE. BABETTE, WHO HAD BEEN EXECUTED, WAS CLOSE TO AILINE IN AGE...TAKE HER TEETH. WHY NOT?



I'LL BRING HER BACK WHEN I'VE EXTRACTED HER TEETH!

HER BEAUTIFUL TEETH ARE PERFECT! THE DUKE WILL BE PLEASED!

STILL DISTURBED OVER THE PROBLEM OF AILINE'S TEETH, AN IRON MONSTROSITY NOW THAT THERE IS SUCH A THING AS IVORY ONES, YOU CANNOT SLEEP! YOU ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE HORTON SUFFER. IF HE DOESN'T FILL YOUR ORDER!

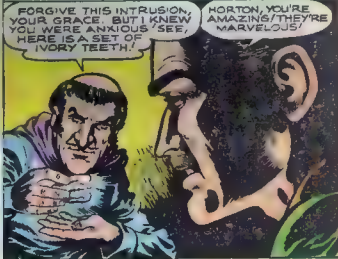


WHAT IS IT, CYRIL?

AS THOUGH HE HAS READ YOUR MIND, HORTON APPEARS IN YOUR STUDY!

FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION, YOUR GRACE, BUT I KNEW YOU WERE ANXIOUS. SEE, HERE IS A SET OF IVORY TEETH!

HORTON, YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY'RE MARVELOUS!



IN HORTON'S SHOP, THE NEXT MORNING, YOU WATCH WITH SATISFACTION AS HE SETS THE NEW TEETH FOR AILINE!



THAT'S VERY GOOD, HORTON!

AS YOU BOTH RIDE HOME, YOU ARE DELIGHTED WITH THE NATURALNESS OF THE NEW TEETH!

ARE YOU HAPPY, AILINE?

OH, MOST CERTAINLY, MY BELOVED!



WEARY FROM THE STRAIN,
YOU RETIRE EARLY! AILINE
SEEMS ODDLY WAKEFUL,
EXHILARATED...



IS IT YOUR NEW
TEETH, DARLING,
THAT HAS
EXCITED
YOU?

OH
YES
MANFRED!

YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN YOUR
GENTLE AILINE ACT SO
STRANGELY! AS SHE MOVES
CLOSE, BENDING OVER YOU,
HER EYES GLISTEN AND
HER TEETH SEEM MORE
POINTED THAN BEFORE!



SUDDENLY YOU FEEL ENVELOPED
BY THE WIDE SLEEVES ON
AILINE'S GOWN AND A SHARP
PRICK STINGS YOUR NECK!



WHY DO YOU
LOOK AFRAID OF
ME, MANFRED?

AILINE 'WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
YOU? HELP!
ARRRRGH!



THAT SOUNDS
LIKE THE DUKE!

LET'S
HURRY!

SCREEAM
HELP ARRRGH!



IT'S THE DUKE
HE'S DEAD!

WHERE'S
THE
DUCHESS?

LOOK AT HIS
NECK THE
VAMPIRE
GOT HIM!



IT'S A VAMPIRE
WHY IT
LOOKS LIKE
THE DUCHESS!

WE MUST GO TO THE
CEMETERY AT HATLO
IMMEDIATELY!



AN OPEN GRAVE... SHE MUST
HAVE BEEN THE REAL HATLO
VAMPIRE... BUT HER TEETH
WERE STOLEN!

BUT I PUT HER TEETH IN
THE DUCHESS' MOUTH/
NOW THERE IS A NEW
VAMPIRE LOOSE... WILL
I BE THE NEXT
VICTIM?

THE
END

THE DEAD CAN ESCAPE FROM THE GRAVE

I should have loved my boss, Tom Darrell. We were the same age; we had been boys together, born in the same town, going to the same school. He was soft. He loved helpless animals and birds, especially a lame woodpecker he called Juliet. Also he gave me a job. Yet I hated him. When we were kids he always had ready spending money, I had to run a paper route—and the money I earned had to go to my mother to buy our food.

He was always treating me to the movies, but behind his handsome face I always felt he despised me and laughed at me. How could I help it if things always came hard for me? Sure! He always got everything he wanted from his family. It was easy for him to look down on me.

Yes, he did start his own business—but even that was just his usual luck. As a kid, Tom was always crazy about animals and birds. He'd always collect strays and bring them home. When he came back from college where he had studied lots of sciences, he opened up a pet shop on Clay Street and it was really funny how successful he was. People came from far away to see and buy the mice, birds and animals he raised and sold. I was still clerking for the town grocer when Tom gave me a job in his pet shop.

The truth was, I always had a dislike for the pets Tom loved—especially Juliet, the woodpecker—and I hated working with them, and with Tom. But he was paying me a bigger salary than I'd ever gotten in my life and I needed the dough too badly.

One of the hardest things to bear was when he married Lola Clayton. Lola was a "poor" girl who lived in another dirty little shack like my family's, on the wrong side of town. She and I had "gone together," and she was the one bright

spot in my life. She was beautiful and smart, and whenever I complained about the wretchedness of our lives she always cheered me up: "We're young, Jerry," she'd say. "You've got a good head—and you're very good-looking: You'll get on."

I always felt better after Lola spoke to me like that, but there was nothing I could do to make her words come true. Things were so tough, I just couldn't get out of the rut. Lola left town and got a job in the city; but I had to stick around and take care of my mother and all the kids. I didn't make much clerking for Mr. Brown, the grocer—and I worked like a slave. It was better when Tom gave me a job in his pet shop; I was practically manager there and I made enough to think of writing Lola to come back and marry me.

But before I could get around to writing my proposal, she suddenly returned home for a visit and whenever I tried to call she was busy. She was in town two weeks and I hadn't seen her once when one day my boss, Tom, told me he was taking the day off to drive out into the country. "But we have to fill that big mice order for the university, Tom," I reminded him. "You said you wanted to take care of that personally."

Tom laughed at me. (I still couldn't bear his laughing at me!) "There's something much more important that I must take care of, personally," he answered. "You're my old friend, Jerry, so I'll tell you—I'm getting married this afternoon. So you take care of things and don't forget to feed Juliet."

I don't know why I suddenly felt cold, and my head spun dizzily. A sound of wings flapping near my head made me turn to see Juliet, Tom's woodpecker, dart past me and settle on Tom's shoulder. Tom laughed louder than before—

"Oho," he roared, "so my pretty Juliet is jealous. Well, you've got something to be jealous of—my bride-to-be is the beautiful Lola Clayton. . . ."

As though from a distance, I could hear Tom jabbering away at the woodpecker, but all my senses went numb. Lola! Lola! Lola kept ringing in my ears. By the time I came back to normal, Tom was outside in his car. In a panic, I rushed to the door, crying, "Stop, Tom. You can't marry Lola. She belongs to me—and you know it." But he didn't hear me. He had started the motor and was smiling and waving at me.

When I dragged myself to the back of the shop I became violently sick. During the next week, I filled all the important orders that were pending while the blood pounded madly in my brain. The pesky woodpecker, Juliet, was acting queerly, as though she missed Tom. She'd fly wildly around the shop, her raucous voice giving me a fierce headache. The day Tom was coming home I had a fierce longing to kill her and I hurled a long knife at her. Then she hid away somewhere. Try as I would, I couldn't find her. I fervently hoped she had died.

Then Tom came home—with Lola, his bride. Lola had the nerve to lean forward and kiss me. "Did you know, Tom?" she asked coquetishly, "that Jerry and I were childhood sweethearts?"

She shouldn't have kissed me. It was that that made me crazed and to decide to kill Tom. I arranged it cleverly, too. There was a long flight of wooden steps to the cellar. I loosed a board in one of the steps, close to the top. I knew he'd trip and go hurtling down to the stone floor far below. The perfect crime.

It happened one night when I had gone home early. Lola phoned me about nine.

"Jerry, do you know where Tom is?" she asked anxiously. "I tried to call him at the shop, but there was no answer."

"I left at five, Lola, and he was still there," I informed her. "You wait there. I'll pick you up and we'll drive over to the shop."

Of course, we found him, his neck broken, at the foot of the steps. He was stone dead—and

oddly beside him lay the limp form of Juliet, his pet woodpecker. Lola was hysterical and when I got help to take care of Tom's body, she cried that his pet bird, Juliet, must stay with him always. And when Tom was buried I made a great point of having the woodpecker buried with him. That was my big mistake. I laid it tenderly on his breast before they nailed up the coffin.

True, I murdered my old "friend," Tom, but it brought me the first real happiness I had known. Then I learned Tom had left the pet shop to me! Now I was rich and successful and bought a large white house, with a wide lawn, and a big cream-colored convertible. Best of all, in less than a year, I had won Lola's promise to marry me.

It was to be a noon wedding and I was dressing in my large white house, proud of my custom tailored striped trousers and black tails. As I looked at my reflection in the long mirror, thinking that I was quite as handsome as Tom now that I could afford the kind of clothes he always wore, I heard a strangely familiar sound. I wrinkled my brow trying to place it when a black shadow darted speedily over my head.

"Wings!" I thought, startled. "The flapping of wings! That's the sound."

Something had settled on my head, and I shuddered as I put my hand up to feel it. It was soft and moved in my fingers—but it escaped from my grasp and I looked up to see—a lame bird! Juliet! But we had—buried—her—in—Tom's—coffin!

I was still looking into the mirror when a blurred form moved closer toward my back. I stood paralyzed, waiting, trying to recognize it. My throat constricted as I felt bony fingers clasp my neck. My boring eyes made out the form of a skeleton—and the last sound I heard was: "Do you recognize me, Jerry? I'm Tom."

"Did you forget that my little Juliet was a woodpecker and helped me ESCAPE FROM THE GRAVE?" Then as they buried me I knew the little woodpecker had only feigned death and for a year had been pecking a hole in Tom's coffin.

THE END

MEN LIKE YOU, PETE JUBEL, HAVE ALWAYS LISTED FOR SUDDEN FORTUNE! FOR TWENTY YEARS YOU TOILED AND STRUGGLED FOR A MERE PITTANCE AND THEN YOU WERE FILLED WITH A DREAM OF TREASURE... A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE: BECAUSE OF YOU, YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER HAVE DIED FOR IT, BUT YOU HAD THE OLD PIRATE TREASURE IN YOUR GRASP... ONLY TO HAVE A PIRATE GHOST COME BACK FROM HIS GRAVE TO CLAIM IT AND TO SEND YOU TO A

SLOW DEATH IN QUICKSAND

LOOK! YOU'RE SPILLING THE GOLD! YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL... JUST DON'T PULL ME DOWN INTO THE QUICKSAND!

THE TREASURE IS MINE, PETE JUBEL! I'VE COME BACK FOR IT... BUT YOU MUST DIE!

HA, HA, HA!



ALL YOUR LIFE YOU HAVE BEEN SEAFARIN' AND NOW YOU HAVE THE REPUTATION FOR BEIN' HARD-BITTEN, SALTY! YOU STRUGGLED WITH THE SEA THE HARD WAY, AND IT WAS TOUGH RAISIN' YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER! YOU WERE TIRED OF WORKING... BUT NOW, AN IDEA'S STRUCK YOU...

WE GOTTA GET OUT TO THE WRECK! COME ON, KIDS!

BUT IT'S JUST AN OLD PIRATE WRECK, POP!

DON'T GO, POP! IT'S HAUNTED!



THAT OLD LEGEND ABOUT GHOSTS AND TREASURE ON BOARD THE OLD 'BLACK EAGLE'... WELL, MAYBE THERE IS TREASURE...

CAN'T BE ANY MATE ON BOARD THAT WRECK! HE'D BE OVER A HUNDRED!



AS YOU PULL ALONGSIDE THE OLD
WRECK, YOU SEE...

OOOH, LOOK,
POP! THE
OLD MAN!

SO FAR, THE LEGEND'S
RIGHT! THE FIRST MATE'S
STILL ALIVE TO PROTECT
THE TREASURE!



AS YOU CLIMB UP THE
DECAYIN' SIDE OF THE
BOAT, THE OLD MAN'S VOICE
YELLS OUT IN A SHRILL,
HIGH PITCH THAT MAKES
YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD

WHAT YOU WANT
HERE, PETE JUBEL?
YOU AND YOUR
FAMILY?



THE BARK, PUTTIN' STENCH
HITS YOU IN THE STOMACH.
BUT IF THERE'S TREASURE
ON BOARD, NO MAN NOR
GHOST CAN STOP YOU!

SO YOU'RE
STILL ALIVE!
HOW COME
YOU KNOW
OUR NAMES,
CORBY?

I KNOW EVERYTHIN',
THE SEA TELLS ME
ABOUT EVERYBODY.
I KNOW YOU'RE
HERE TO FIND
THE TREASURE!



CORBY SEEMS CRACKED, BUT YOU PLAY IT
SMART, HUMOR HIM, SO MAYBE YOU CAN FIND
OUT SOMETHING THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO THE
PIRATE TREASURE, IF ANY...

ALL RIGHT, JUBEL, I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY
OF THIS OLD PIRATE SHIP, THE BLACK
EAGLE! YOU SEEM
FRIENDLY LIKE...

WILL YOU TELL US
ABOUT THE TREASURE?

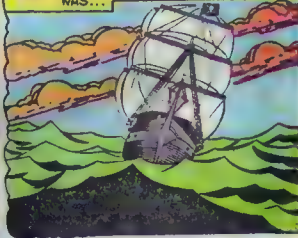


OUR CAPTAIN, LANCE PETTIGREW, WAS A
POWERFUL MAN! EVEN HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERN-
MENT COMMISSIONED HIM TO GO ON RAIDING
PARTIES, FOR A CUT...

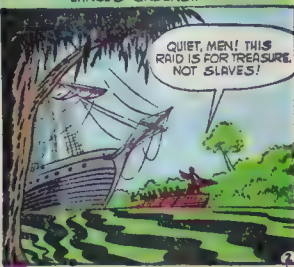
CLEAR THE
DECKS FOR
ACTION!



ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, WE
WAS THE PROUDEST PIRATE SHIP TO
SAIL THE SEAS... A TRIM FAST BOAT THIS
WAS...



MANY A RAID WE CARRIED OFF UNDER CAPTAIN
LANCE'S ORDERS...



QUIET, MEN! THIS
RAID IS FOR TREASURE,
NOT SLAVES!

WHAT A HAUL WE MADE WHEN WE
RAIDED THE SPANISH COLONY.
COIN! CHESTS OF GOLD AND
JEWELS WERE BOARDED ON
THE BLACK EAGLE AND WE MADE
A QUICK GETAWAY...

THIS IS WORTH
A KING'S
RANSOM!



YOU LISTEN SPILL-
BOUND TO OLD CORBY'S
TALE OF PIRATE
FREEBOOTING! WE MAY
BE CRAZY AS A LOON,
BUT THE STORY
SOUNDS REAL...

BUT MY CLEVER
CAPTAIN LANCE
DECIDED TO KEEP
THE TREASURE FOR
OURSELVES, SO
WE LEFT OUR COURSE
AND STARTED
FOR MEXICO!



BUT IN FLORIDA, WHERE WE STOPPED
FOR SUPPLIES, WE WERE AMBUSHED
BY INJUNS! THEY GOT CAPTAIN LANCE,
BUT I ESCAPED...

CORBY, GET BACK TO THE
SHIP! KEEP THE TREASURE
TILL I COME BACK FOR
IT! I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE
WAITING,
CAPTAIN.
EVEN IF IT'S
FOREVER!



I SWAM WITH ALL MY
STRENGTH AND CLIMBED
ABOARD THE BLACK EAGLE...



...IT WAS ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS
AGO THAT WE SAILED THE BLACK
EAGLE INTO THIS BAY AND GOT
STUCK IN THE SHALLOWS! ALL THE
CREW HAVE DIED... BUT I! I'M WAIT-
ING FOR CAPTAIN LANCE! HE'LL BE BACK,
AND NOW I'M GUARDIN' THE TREASURE FER HIM!



YOUR HEAR YOUR
DAUGHTER, LAURIE,
WHISPERING TO YOU,
JUST WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING...

LET'S GET RID OF THE
OLD LOON, SO WE
CAN LOOK FOR
THE TREASURE!

THE GOLD IS
HERE, ISN'T IT,
OLD MAN?

YEP! BUT
NOT FOR
YOU!



WE WANT
THAT TREASURE,
CORBY!

NEVER! IT'S THE
CAPTAIN'S...
OHRRR!

THROW
HIM TO THE
SHARKS, POP!



YOU WONDER WHY
THAT CRAZY OLD
COOT SHOULD BE
SCARED OF DYING!
BUT YOUR MIND IS ON THE
TREASURE... IT MUST BE
ON BOARD...

NOW, LET'S SEARCH
THE SHIP.

ARRRR...



ALL DAY, YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN
HAVE SEARCHED BEHIND EVERY
GALLEY AND CABIN...

WHAT.. WHAT
IF IT'S NOT
HERE?

IT'S HERE, ALL
RIGHT! I'M
SURE OF
IT!



DOWN THE SINKING
PITCH BLACK HOLD
YOU GO! DESPERATION
FOR THE GOLD WILL
NOT LET YOU
GIVE UP.



HEY KIDS!
UNDER THAT
KEEL PLANK...
I SEE A
FALSE
BOTTOM!
BRING THE
TORCH!



LET'S RIP UP
THE PLANKS!

YOU RIP UP THE ROTTING
PLANKS... A HORRIBLE SIGHT
STOPS YOU SHORT! A GIANT
SNAKE HAS SLITHERED IT'S
LENGTH AROUND TWO CHESTS

YOUR DAUGHTER SLIPS AND
IS IMMEDIATELY BITTEN BY
THE DEADLY SNAKE

REEYA!



I'LL PIN IT WITH MY KNIFE
WHILE YOU GRAB THOSE
CHESTS, LAURIE!

OKAY
POP!

SSSSSS!



AFTER YOU KILL THE SNAKE, YOU
TRY TO REVIVE LAURIE... BUT
IT'S TOO LATE! LAURIE IS DEAD!
YOU FEEL THAT FATE MADE HER
DIE SO YOU CAN GET THE
PIRATE GOLD! IT WAS MEANT
TO BE YOURS...

YOUR SISTER
DIED FOR US
FRANK!

TOO BAD!
NOW LET'S
GET THE CHESTS
OUTTA HERE!



THERE IS NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT OVER LAURIE! WHEN YOU AND FRANK LOOKED AT THE TREASURE YOU BOTH GOT EXCITED, CAN'T WAIT TO GET IT OFF THE OLD WRECK...



AS YOUR SON ROWS, YOU WONDER HOW WE CAN MAKE THE BOAT GO SO FAST...



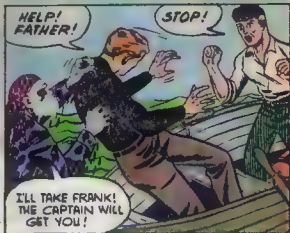
THE STUPID IDIOT! YOUR OWN SON, ROWS THE BOAT ONTO A SANDBANK! YOU BOTH STRAIN TO PUSH IT OFF...



AS YOU AND YOUR SON PUSH, YOU SEE IT! A GRUESOM SIGHT RISES FROM THE WATER.



THIS APPARITION CHILLS YOUR SPINE! HE GRABS FRANK, PULLING HIM INTO THE WATER... YOU TRY TO STOP HIM, BUT YOU'RE HELPLESS...



YOU WATCH, HELPLESSLY, AS YOUR SON GOES DOWN, DOWN TO HIS DEATH.



WITH FRANK OUT OF THE BOAT, IT GETS LIGHTER, AND YOU ARE ABLE TO ROW OFF THE SANDBANK.



YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR MIND OFF THE TREASURE!
EVERY FEW MINUTES, YOU LIFT THE LID AND DIP
YOUR ITCHING FINGERS INTO YOUR WEALTH...

THE SNAKE AND CORBY
WERE ACCIDENTS! THERE
AIN'T NO CAPTAIN! THEY
CAN'T SCARE ME!



I'M RICH! RICH!
HA! HA!
HA!

WH...WHAT'S
HAPPENING...THE
BOAT'S TILTING!
IT'S QUICKSAND!



A TERRIBLE GHOSTLY FIGURE
APPEARS...OUT OF NOWHERE! ALL YOU
CAN THINK OF IS THAT HE WILL SAVE YOU...

HELP ME, STRANGER!
MY BOAT IS
SINKING!

THE INJUNS
THREW ME
INTO THIS
QUICKSAND!



THE KEY VOICE OF THE STRANGER
FILLS YOU WITH FOREBODING!
THEN HE GRABS THE CHESTS...

STOP!
THEY'RE
MINE!
WHO ARE
YOU?

I'M CAPTAIN LANCE
PETTIGREW! I CAN'T
GET OUT OF THIS
QUICKSAND, BUT
YOU BROUGHT
MY TREASURE!
HERE TO ME!



WITH HANDS OF STEEL, THE PIRATE
CAPTAIN PULLS YOU OUT OF THE
BOAT INTO THE QUICKSAND!
THAT'S WHY THE BOAT IS SINKING...

YER A HAUNT! LET ME GO!
YOU CAN HAVE THE
TREASURE!

YOU MUST
STAY WITH
ME FOR-
EVER!

SLOWLY, THE
SUCKING
QUICKSAND
PULLS YOU
DOWN. TO
YOUR
ANKLES, YOUR
KNEES, YOUR
CHEST...
YOUR NECK...
AND SOON,
YOUR
MOUTH WILL
BE FILLED
WITH IT...



NO! NO! HELP!
SAVE ME!
EEEEAA!

HA! HA!
HA!



THE END

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BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls
In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" in the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups! So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads. But you—are YOUR ears burning?"

Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

infection from germ fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose \$1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back



VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—release extractor—and blackhead is out!



10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

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19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus 43¢ postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

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AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF ORIGINAL "SWEDISH SINGING ANGELS" CENTERPIECE

ANGELS
BELLS
RING

MAGIC-LIKE EFFECT
Heat from lighted candles makes angels revolve continuously. When wands strike bells you hear pleasant musical chimes.

10 Day Trial Offer!
LOWEST PRICE EVER
Only \$1.98
COMPLETE WITH CANDLES
Beautiful Gift Box



Beautiful Tapered-Tip Candles
Tapered-Tip Candles
Tapered-Tip Candles

SALE/ANTIQUE
OR YOUR
HONEY
MOON



AS CENTERPIECE • ON MANTEL OR SHELF • ON BUFFET

• Here it is! That beautiful, whirling, chiming, table Candelabra you've seen and admired at prices up to \$5 and \$10 in the finest shops. Now, for the first time, you can have this lovely, decorative centerpiece in your home, yours to own and enjoy, for only \$1.98 complete with 3 tapered-tip candles. All the authentic styling of famed Swedish craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this enchanting "Singing Angels" replica.

• You, your family and friends will rejoice in the charm and beauty which this decorative innovation brings to your home. Everyone who comes into your home will be fascinated by the gentle whirling action of the Herald Angels as the heat from the lighted candles cause them to revolve round and round for hours. Your cares and burdens will vanish under the soothing, relaxing influence of the church-like musical chimes as the angel wands continuously strike golden-toned bells during the revolving action. The effect is truly breathtaking. Lighted candles—revolving angels—soft chiming bells—all combine to provide unequalled beauty, peace and contentment for your home and for all who enter it.

• Made for long-life service of all metal construction with rich, polished brass effect achieved by special anodizing process can't tarnish, discolor or rust. Circular tray is designed with three candle holders which adjust to width of any candles you may wish to use. Here is a beautiful, decorative addition for your table, mantel shelf or buffet that will last and serve you for years to come. Yours on this offer for only \$1.98 or two for \$3.76. Order today. Use your Musical Whirling Angel Chimes for 10 full days. We guarantee that you'll be thrilled with its heavenly beauty and action or you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON:

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Gentlemen— Rush my order on enclosed below for Musical Whirling ANGEL CHIMES, complete with 3 beautiful tapered-tip candles. I will pay the purchase \$1.98 for one or two for \$3.76 plus C.O.D. postage charges on your 10 day money back offer.

Check here money

☐ 1 ANGEL CHIMES • \$1.98 ☐ 2 ANGEL CHIMES • \$3.76

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE C.O.D. CHARGES. Enclose price of offer plus 1% for postage for one or two for two. Rush this coupon with your order all payments guaranteed.

Here is the Perfect CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Best. Children everywhere from 7 years to 70 will be thrilled and delighted to receive an ANGEL CHIMES this Xmas. Looks like an expensive gift—yet costs so little. Guaranteed to be a beautiful 1 color Gift Box.

Order for Yourself
Order for Friends

Hurry!—With labor and material costs rising on every day, our low offer price may soon be withdrawn. Order now while there's still time.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

HORROR OF THE CANNIBALS' DINNER

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE! YOU'RE NOT MY BEAUTIFUL RISA... YOU... YOU'RE THE OLD WITCH! HELP! THOSE HANDS! HELP!



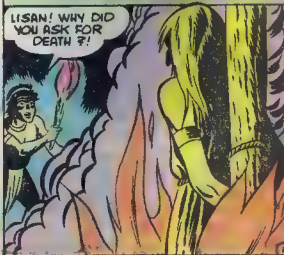
WHEN THE BRUTAL, SADISTIC, YOUNG KURT PALMER RAIDED AND BURNED THE PRIMITIVE KENYA VILLAGE OF CANNIBALS AND KIDNAPPED THE NATIVES TO BE SLAVES ON HIS PLANTATION, HIS BRUTALITY GAVE HIM UNCANNY STRENGTH, BUT THEN, HE BECAME STRANGELY, FEVERISHLY ENAMORED OF THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PRINCESS CHARNA... AND LATER OF THE ALLURING, MAGNETIC RISA! HIS LOVE FOR THESE DARK BEAUTIES LED TO HIS HORRIBLE DEATH AND...
THE REVENGE OF THE CANNIBALS!

THE WEIRD GIANTS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES ROSE ABOVE THE CRACKLING OF THE EMBERS AS THE FIRE WAS LIGHTED TO BURN THE OLD WOMAN, LISAN, AT THE STAKE!

SLOW TO START, THE FLAMES SUDDENLY ROSE HIGHER AND THE FETID STENCH OF BURNING FLESH STUNG THE NOSTRILS.



LISAN! WHY DID YOU ASK FOR DEATH?!



AN OLD LISAN LIFTED HER
HEAD AND A JOYOUS SMILE
CAME ON HER CRACKED LIPS!
THEN THE SAVAGE SINGING
BECAME LOUDER, THE DANCING
WIDER

LISAN'S
SMILING!
SHE'S HAPPY!

WHY THIS TRIBAL ACT OF
BURNING A HARMLESS OLD
WOMAN? EVEN SAVAGES,
BARBARIANS, HAVE THEIR
CODES...AND LISAN, THE
WITHERED OLD WITCH DOCTOR
ASKED FOR THIS HORRIBLE
DEATH BUT WHY WHY?

JUST A YEAR BEFORE, LISAN
WAS THE CHIEF WITCH DOCTOR
OF HER TRIBE, CURING THE
SICK AND INJURED WITH HER
CONCOCTIONS OF HERBS,
AND HER MYSTERIOUS
INCANTATIONS...

OH, LISAN, BIBI
IS SICK! CURE
HIM, PLEASE!

FAH, WAH,
SING TI,
AAAAH, A
TOAD AND A
SPRING AND THE
DUNG OF A LION!

AMONG LISAN'S FAVORITES WERE CHARNA
AND HER LOVER, HOKI, WHO ASKED HER TO
MAKE THEIR LOVE LAST FOREVER...

CHARNA AND HOKI MUST
LOVE FOREVER!

WE
PROMISE!

TO THEIR PEACEFUL VILLAGE CAME ONE
DAY THE MISSIONARIES...

PEACE BE WITH YOU, TAKE ME TO YOUR
CHIEF! I AM MR. PALMER, SENT HERE
BY THE WHITE FATHER ACROSS THE
WATERS!

PALMER SPENT DAYS WITH THE TRIBE AND
OLD LISAN FOUND HERSELF DEEPLY MOVED
BY HIS TEACHINGS OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF
MAN...

WE ARE REALLY ALL BROTHERS!

YOU, LISAN, SHOULD STOP BEING A
WITCH DOCTOR, COME INTO OUR WORLD
AND LEARN MORE
ABOUT US! THEN YOU
CAN RETURN TO YOUR
PEOPLE AND TEACH
THEM!

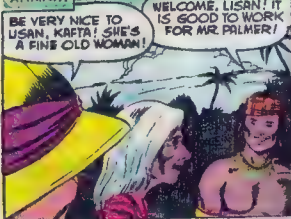
YOUR GOD IS
STRANGE TO US,
BUT WONDERFUL,
MR. PALMER!

LISAN KNEW HER DECISION TO LEAVE WITH
MR PALMER WAS DANGEROUS, BUT SOME
GREAT FORCE IMPULSED HER ON! SHE KNEW
THE CHIEF WAS ANGRY WITH HER...

CHIEF MAULI, I PROMISE
TO COME BACK AND BRING
NEW WAYS OF HEALING
TO MY PEOPLE!

YOU MAY GO,
LISAN! BUT
NEVER FORGET
YOUR TRIBE!

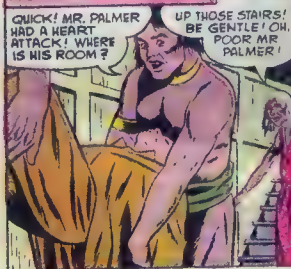
AT MR. PALMER'S SMALL RUBBER PLANTATION, LISAN WAS INTRODUCED TO THE NATIVE OVERSEER, KAFKA! SHE WAS SURPRISED AT THE POSITION OF IMPORTANCE A NATIVE COULD ATTAIN...



KAFKA WAS RIGHT! LISAN SAW HAPPINESS AMONG HER PEOPLE AND SHE WAS LEARNING SOME REMARKABLE THINGS OF THE NEW CIVILIZATION...



AND THEN, TRAGEDY STRUCK...



THREE DAYS LATER YOUNG PALMER ARRIVED AT HIS FATHER'S BEDSIDE! FEAR CLUTCHED AT THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR'S HEART AS SHE WATCHED THIS HAUGHTY MAN...



WHEN MR. PALMER DIED THAT NIGHT, A TERRIBLE PALL HUNG OVER THE PLANTATION! WHEN HIS BIER PASSED, THE WORKERS WEPT BROKEN-HEARTED.



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, MR. KURT SUMMONED THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THE NATIVE WORKERS! A HEAVY SILENCE FELL AS HIS OMINOUS WORDS PENETRATED THEIR UNDERSTANDING...



MASTER, OBEDIENCE... THOSE WORDS WERE NEVER USED BY MR. PALMER!



THE NEW MASTER WAS BRUTAL AND HARSH! HE REIGNED LIKE A LORD OVER THE SMALL PLANTATION

YOU CAN'T FAKE SUNSTOKE ON THIS PLACE! YOU'RE JUST A LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!



KURT PALMER WANTED MORE LABORERS AND PAID A BAND OF WOODSMEN TO RAID LISAN'S VILLAGE



THIS'LL BURN 'EM OUT! WE'LL CATCH 'EM AS THEY COME OUT!

THEIR VILLAGE BURNED. THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES WERE CAUGHT AND CHAINED... TO BE TURNED INTO SLAVES FOR HIM!



WE'VE GOT A GOOD CATCH FOR MR. KURT!

EEEE!

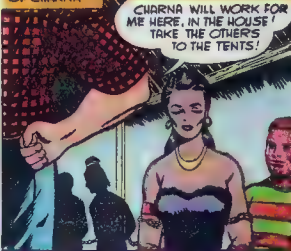
OOOON!

THE CHIEFTAN'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS CHARNA, WAS THE PRIZE CATCH OF THE RAID...



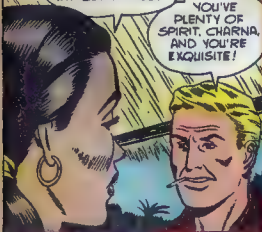
MR. KURT SHOULD PAY PLENTY FOR THIS ONE!

THE COLD STEELY EYES OF THE MASTER GUSTENED BILLY AS THEY LOOKED ON THE DARK BEAUTY OF CHARNA



CHARNA WILL WORK FOR ME HERE, IN THE HOUSE! TAKE THE OTHERS TO THE TENTS!

MR PALMER, YOUR FATHER USED TO PREACH KINDNESS AND BROTHERHOOD! YOU MUST SEND ME BACK TO MY BETROTHED!



YOU'VE PLENTY OF SPIRIT, CHARNA, AND YOU'RE EXQUISITE!

THOUGH HE MADE HER PEOPLE SLAVES, KURT'S DESIRE FOR THE LOVELY CHARNA WAS MORE THAN HE COULD RESIST...



YOU SHALL STAY WITH ME..

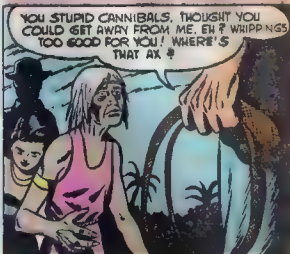


UGH..

WHEN LISAN SAW CHARNA, SHE KNEW SHE MUST
HELP AND LATE THAT NIGHT THEY MADE A
DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...



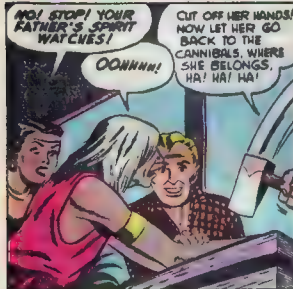
BUT KURT'S MEN CAUGHT THE POOR CREATURES
AND DRAGGED THEM TO THE MASTER...



NO! STOP! YOUR
FATHER'S SPIRIT
WATCHES!

OONNNH!

CUT OFF HER HANDS!
NOW LET HER GO
BACK TO THE
CANNIBALS, WHERE
SHE BELONGS,
HA! HA! HA!



YOU HAVE AN EVIL
SPIRIT! YOU SHALL
PAY...

JOE, HARRY!
FLOG THIS
SAVAGE!



BRUTALITY WAS THE VERY LIFE-BLOOD OF
THIS STRANGE YOUNG MAN THE MISFIT
OFFSPRING OF A SAINTLY FATHER...

SEE THAT YOU FINISH
THEM, BOYS! IF I
CAN'T HAVE HER
IT'S JUST AS WELL!



AND SO, CHARNA, WHOM LISAN LOVED, DIED.

IN THE DARK
JUNGLE, THEY
LEFT LISAN TO
DIE, BUT SHE
MANAGED TO
MIX HER
ANCIENT BREW
AND APPLY A
MYSTERIOUS
MIXTURE TO
HER GASHES
AND GOT
BACK TO HER
PEOPLE...



NO, MR KURT,
I SHALL NOT
DIE YET!
YOU FORGOT I
AM A WITCH-
DOCTOR!



SOMEHOW LISAN MADE IT TO
HER VILLAGE...

TRUST ME, I MUST BE BURNED
AT THE STAKE TONIGHT! BUT
FIRST, SMEAR THAT MIXTURE
ALL OVER MY BODY! YOU
MUST DO AS I SAY!



IF YOU DO AS I SAY,
I SHALL BRING
BACK KURT
PALMER!
I KNOW HIS
WEAKNESS!

THEN WE
WILL DO IT!



TIE THE CORDS TIGHT! I
MUST NOT CHANGE MY
MIND IN A WEAK
MOMENT!

WE DO
WHAT YOU
SAY, LISAN!



AND THAT IS WHY THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR
WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE, AT HER OWN
ORDERS! NO ONE QUESTIONED WHY? BUT
THEY SOON FOUND OUT...



THE FLAMES SWEEPED HIGHER AND HIGHER,
AND LATER, WHEN THE FIRE BURNED OUT,
ONLY ASHES OF THE OLD WOMAN WAS LEFT.



ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER, MR. KURT PALMER
WAS STANDING IN HIS GARDEN WHEN A DARK
GIRL OF EQUISITE LOVELINESS WALKED TOWARD HIM.

WHY...WHO ARE YOU?
I DIDN'T HEAR YOU
COME IN!

I AM RISA! I COME
TO WORK ON YOUR
PLANTATION!



IN ALL HIS SELF INDULGENT DAYS, KURT HAD
NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE RISA! A FIRE
SEEMED TO CONSUME HIM AS SHE TALKED,
WALKED, GAZED AT HIM FROM DEEP POOLS
OF EYES...

SHE MUST BE
MINE!

YES, I SHALL
FIND A PLACE
FOR YOU!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, KURT, THE MASTER OF ALL, BECAME THE SLAVE OF SOMEONE ELSE... RISA! SO DEEP WAS HIS INFATUATION, THAT HE PLIED HER WITH GIFTS JUST FOR HER SMILE...



THOUGH KURT KNEW THE RISK OF GOING NEAR THE COUNTRY WHERE HE HAD RAIDED VILLAGES, HE COULD NOT BEAR PARTING WITH RISA... AND WENT ALONG PART OF THE WAY.



AS KURT EMBRACED RISA, A HORRIBLE CHANGE CAME OVER HER, FIRST HER FACE.



BY NOW RISA'S WHOLE FORM WITHERED INTO THAT OF THE OLD WOMAN AND KURT SHUDDERED AT THE SIGHT OF STUMPS WHERE HANDS SHOULD BE...



THEN AS KURT WAS ABOUT TO ESCAPE, LONG FINGERS CLOSED AROUND HIS THROAT.



THOSE DISSECTED HANDS HAD THE STRENGTH OF MANY MEN! IN HIS LAST CONSCIOUS MOMENT, KURT SAW HORDES OF NATIVES SWARM OVER HIM, SCREAMING, BRANDISHING LONG SWORDS...



AND SO, THE BRUTAL, SADISTIC KURT PALMER CAME TO A GRUESOME END, AS THE DINNER OF A TRIBE OF CANNIBALS... AND LISAN HAD MADE GOOD HER PROMISE... TO BRING BACK KURT!



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If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

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IMPORTANT

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